

**HARVEY**  
COMICS

**FLASH! DOC IS FORCED TO RETIRE!**



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COMICS  
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AUTHORITY

# BACK TO THE FUTURE

OUR ADVENTURE  
IS OVER, MARTY!!

I'M AFRAID  
I'LL DESTROY  
MY BRAIN!



06



# BACK TO THE FUTURE®

## "Retired"

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THE LABORATORY OF  
DOC EMMETT BROWN...

SALT IN THE  
SUGAR BOWL?

CHECK!

SHOWER NOZZLE  
ILLED WITH  
HOCOLATE SAUCE?

CHECK!

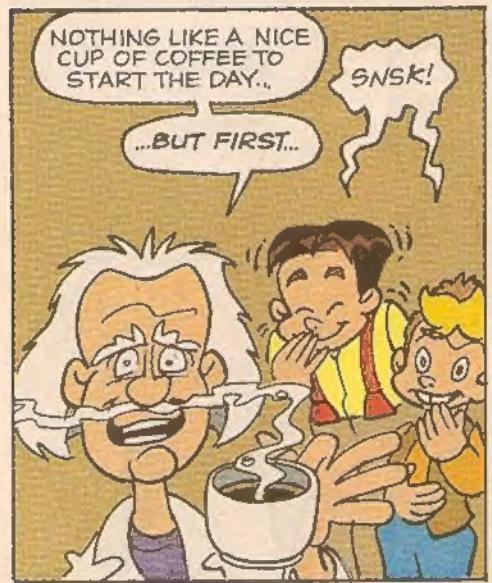
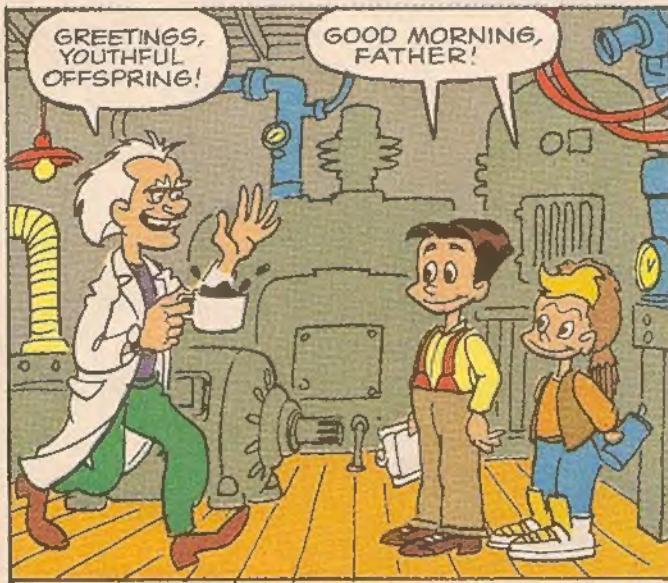
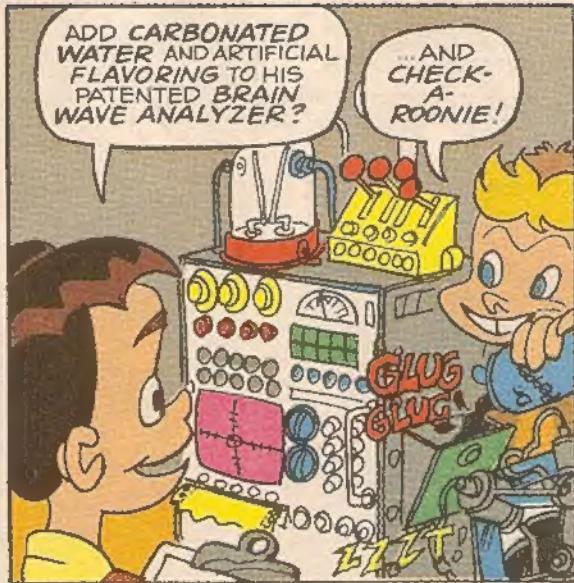
# BACK TO THE FUTURE "RETIRED"

BANANA PEELS  
IN FATHER'S  
AUTO-JOG  
RUNNING SHORTS?

CHECK!

SPLORCH!





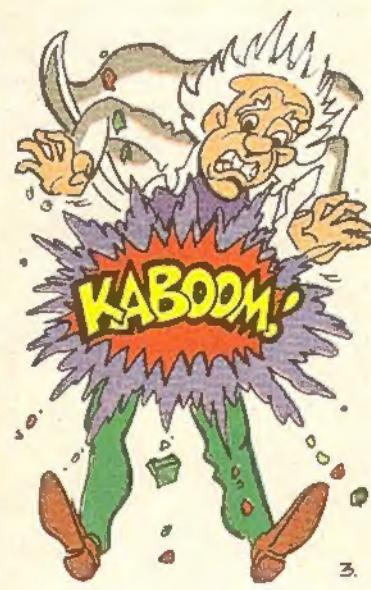
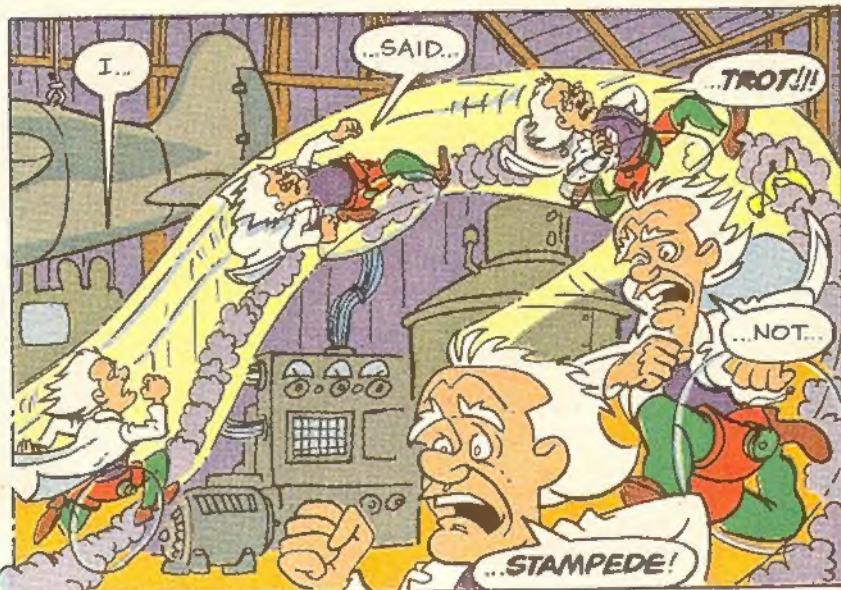
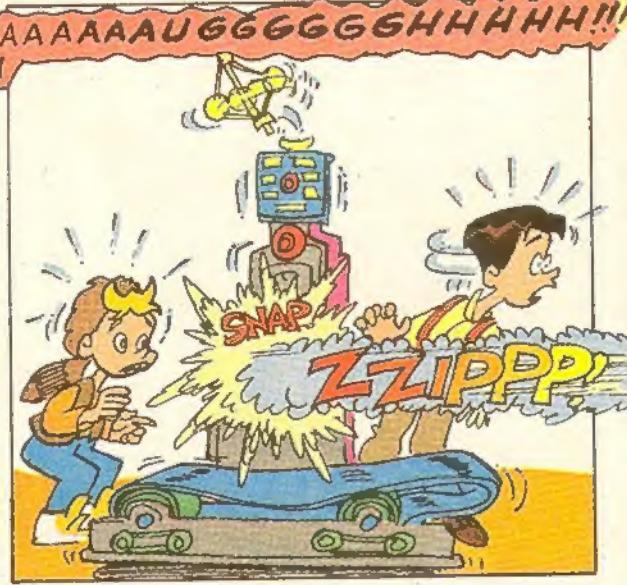
I'LL JUST SLIP INTO  
MY AUTO-JOG  
RUNNING SHORTS...

...AND I DO  
MEAN SLIP!

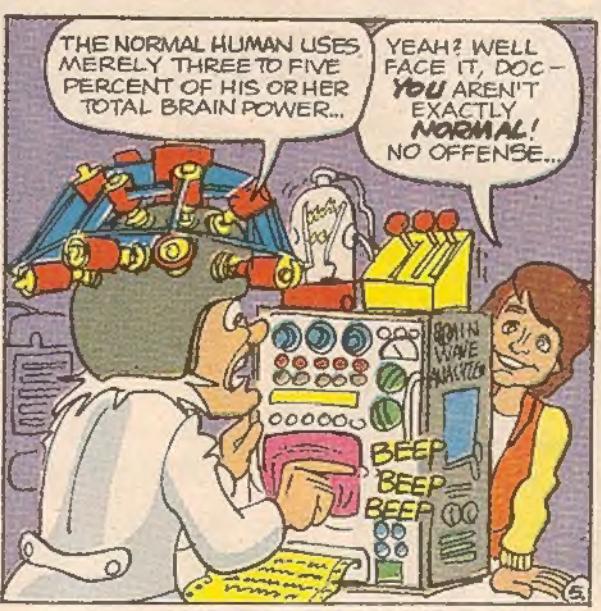
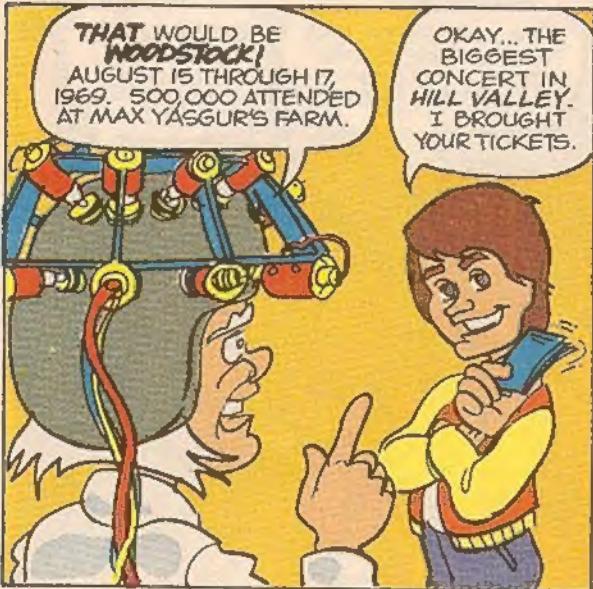
SPLORCH!

PERHAPS TODAY, JUST A GENTLE TROT...

SKIP  
HOP  
TROT  
RUN  
GALLOP  
SCAMPER

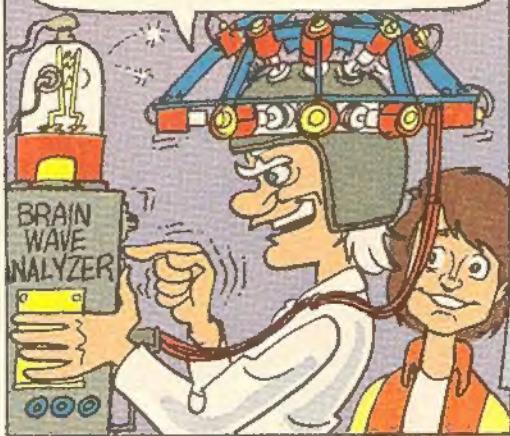






THANK YOU, MARTY... I THINK.

NOW THIS DEVICE WILL CALCULATE THE AMOUNT OF RESERVE THOUGHT POWER LEFT IN MY MIND AFTER A LIFETIME OF SCIENTIFIC CREATIVITY...



GALLOPIN' GIGAWATTS!!!

ACCORDING TO THIS - I'VE USED-UP 99.99% OF MY BRAIN POWER!!

BRAIN WAVE ANALYZER

RESIDUAL SYNAPSES  
000.01%

OIL

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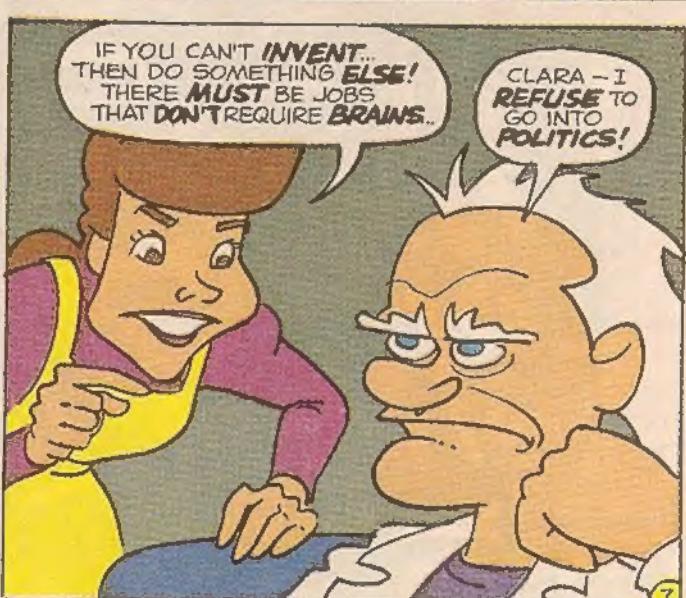
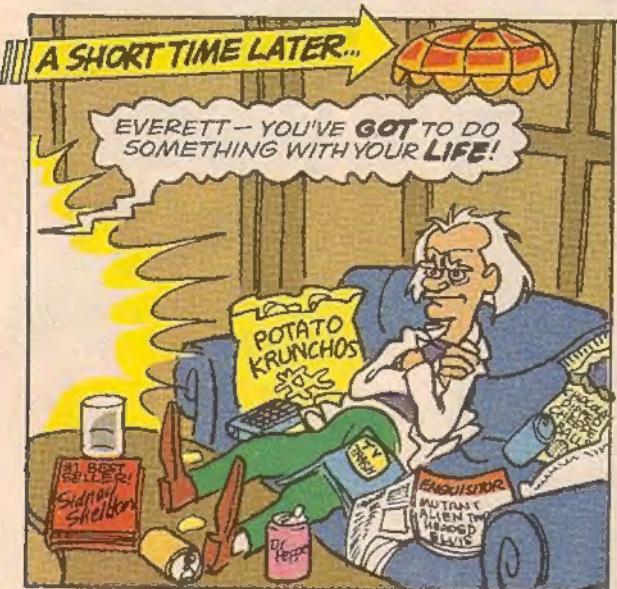
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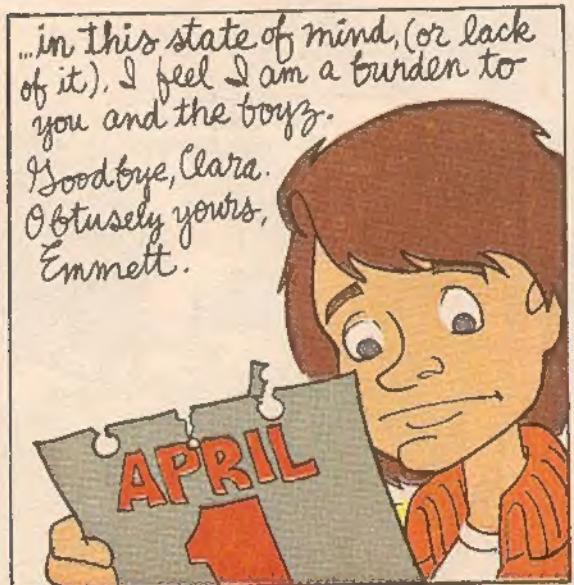
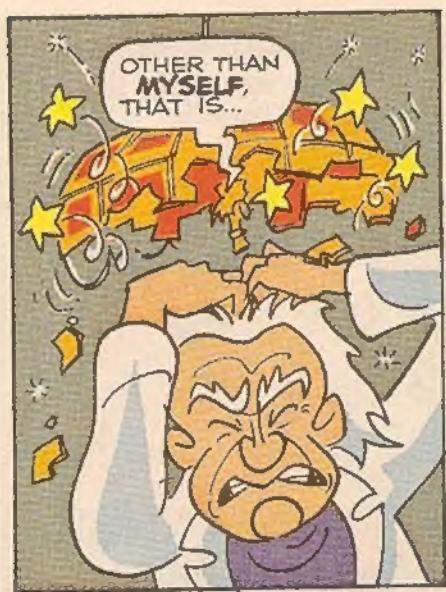
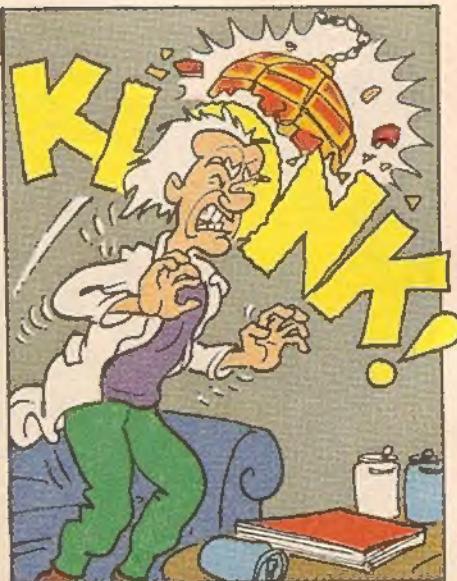
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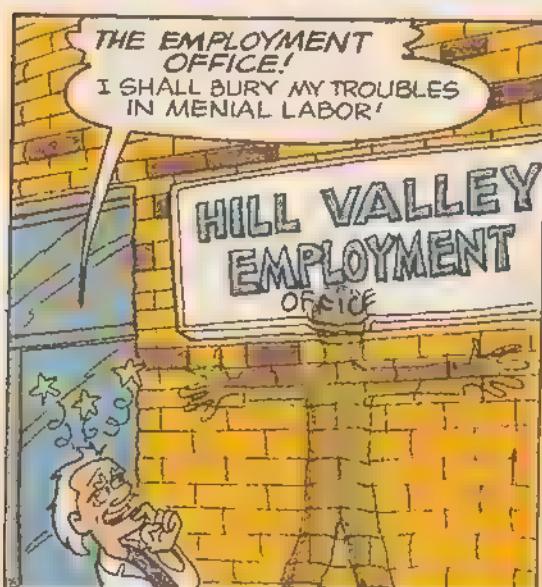
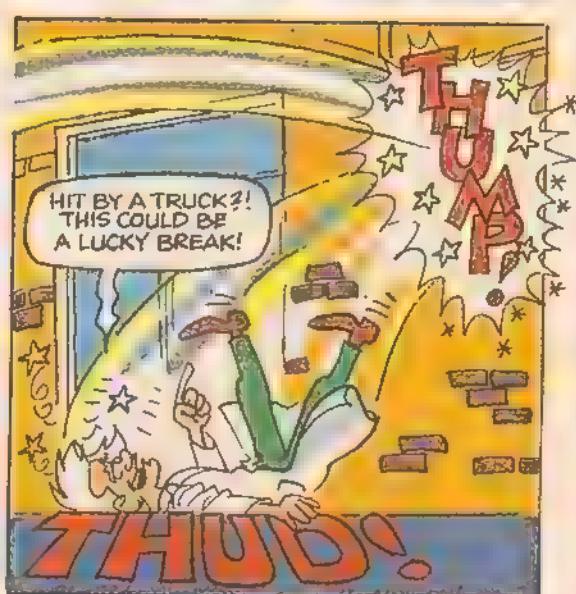
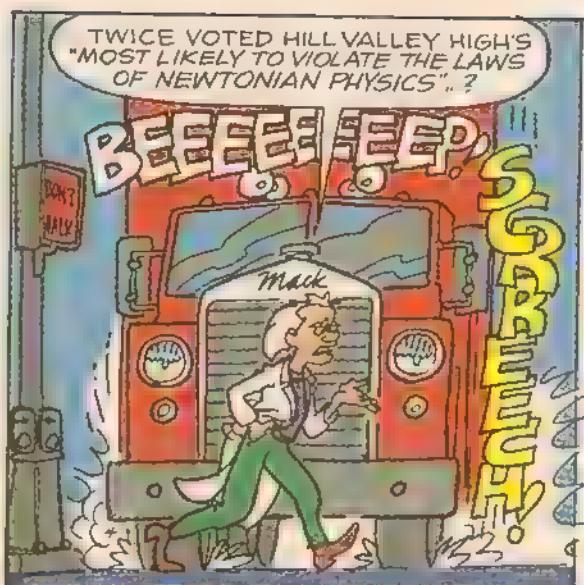
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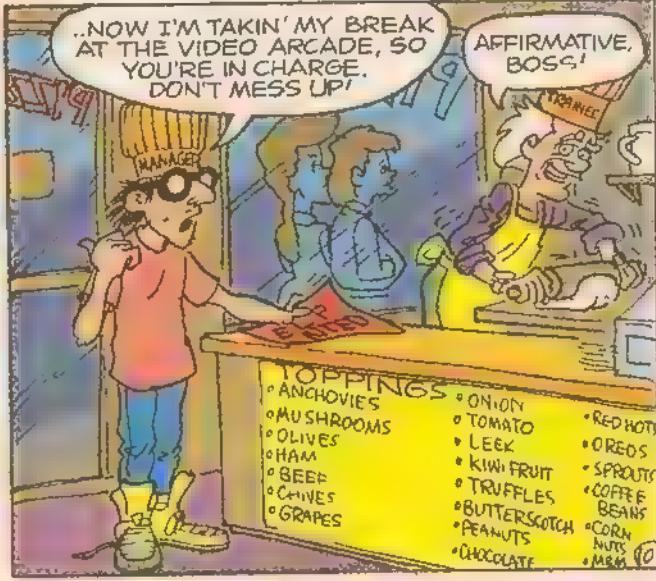
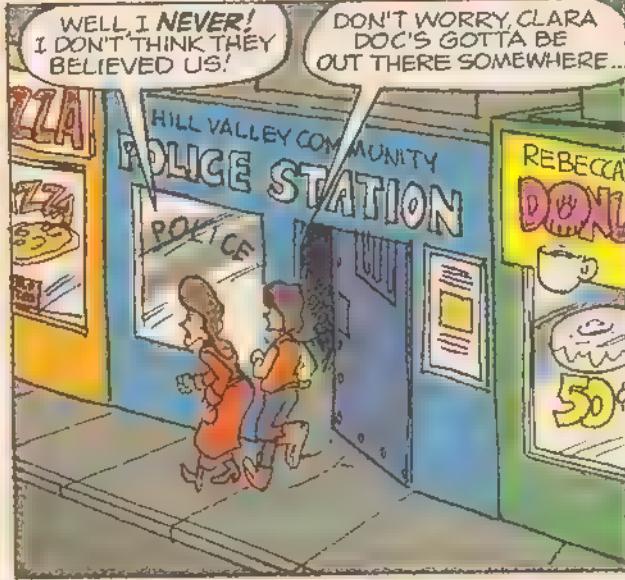


YOU SAY DOC BROWN HAS RUN AWAY FROM HOME? BECAUSE HE'S USED-UP ALL OF HIS BRAIN!!!

YES. WELL.. NOT QUITE ALL OF IT. HE STILL HAS.. ABOUT.. AH..

A HUNDREDTH OF A PERCENT. GIVE OR TAKE A LITTLE.

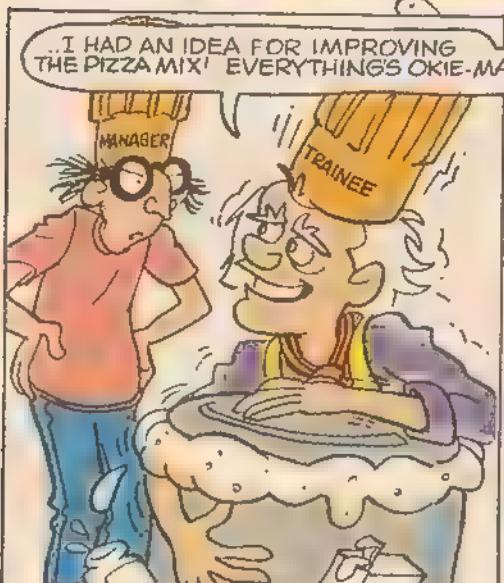
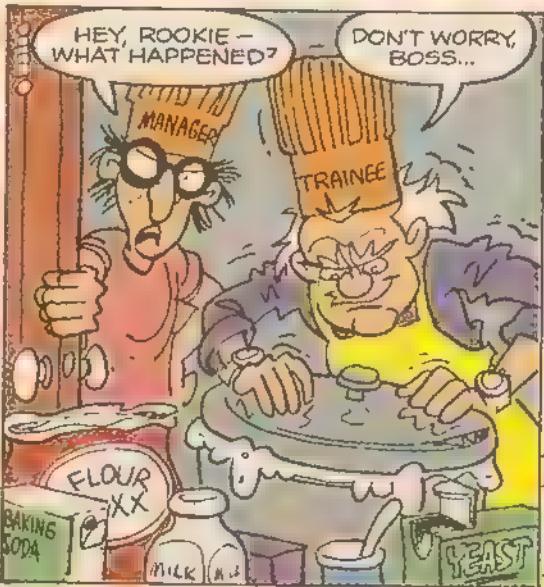
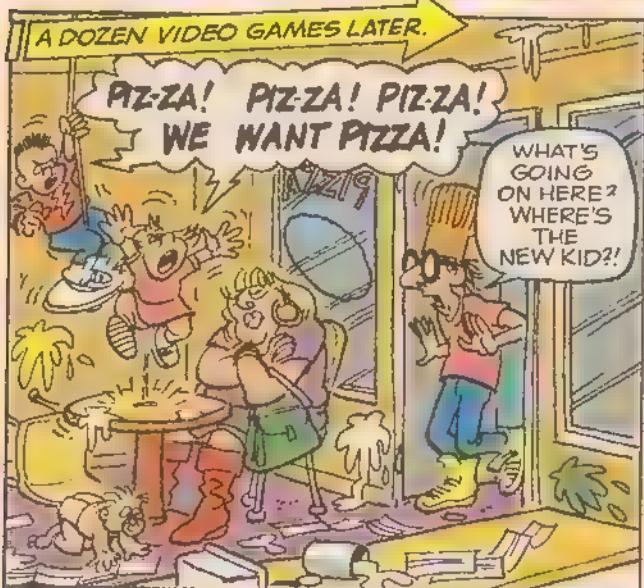
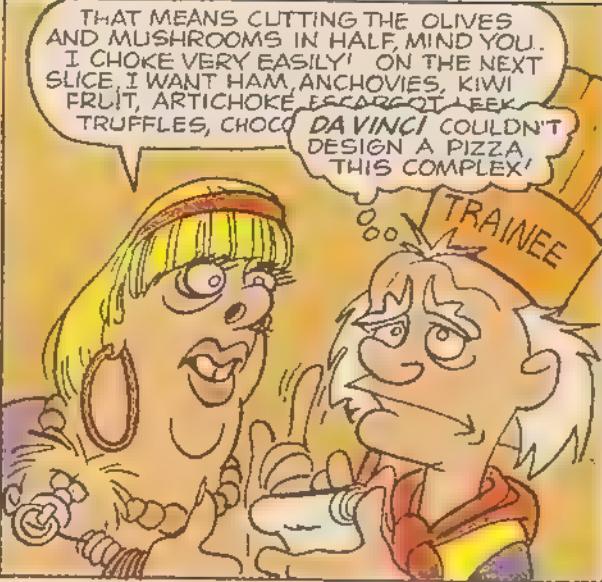
THAT'S RIGHT, OFFICER

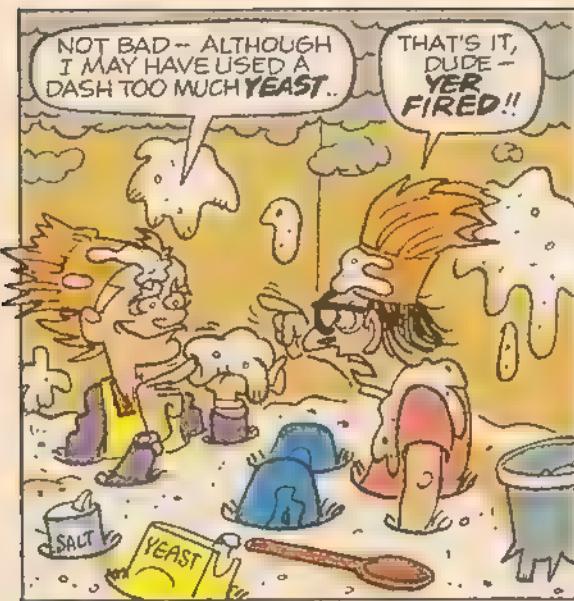


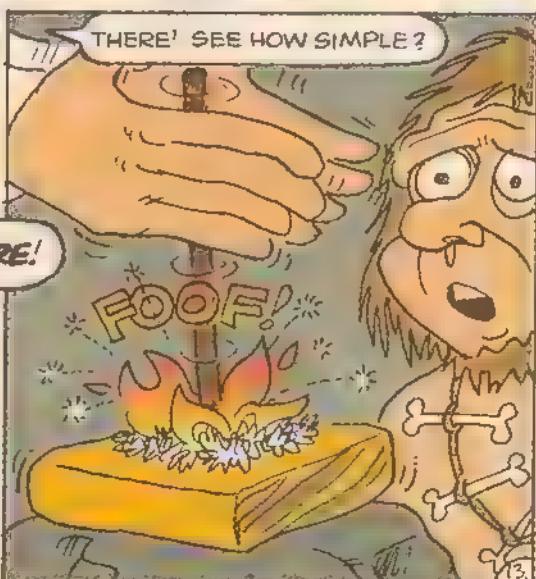
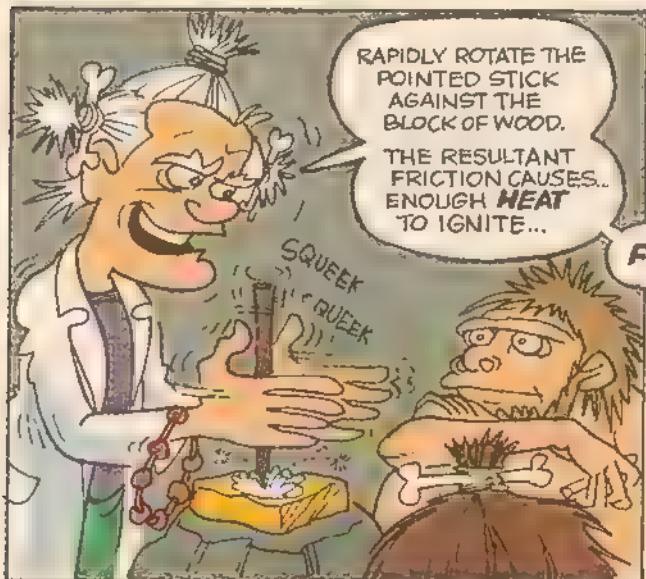
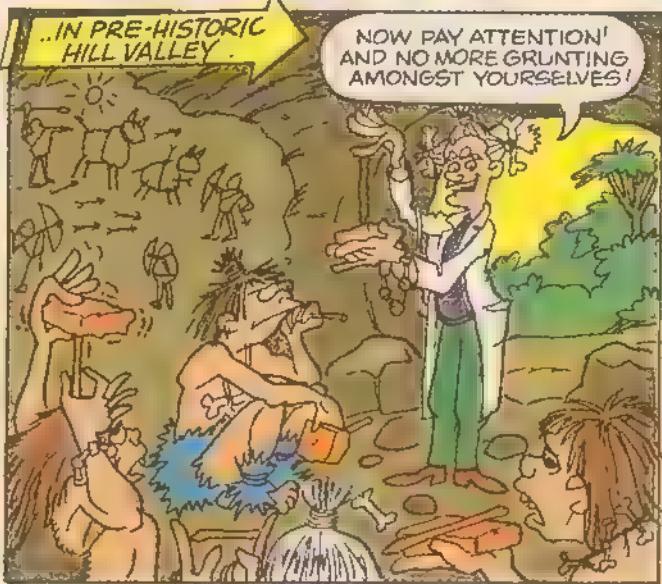
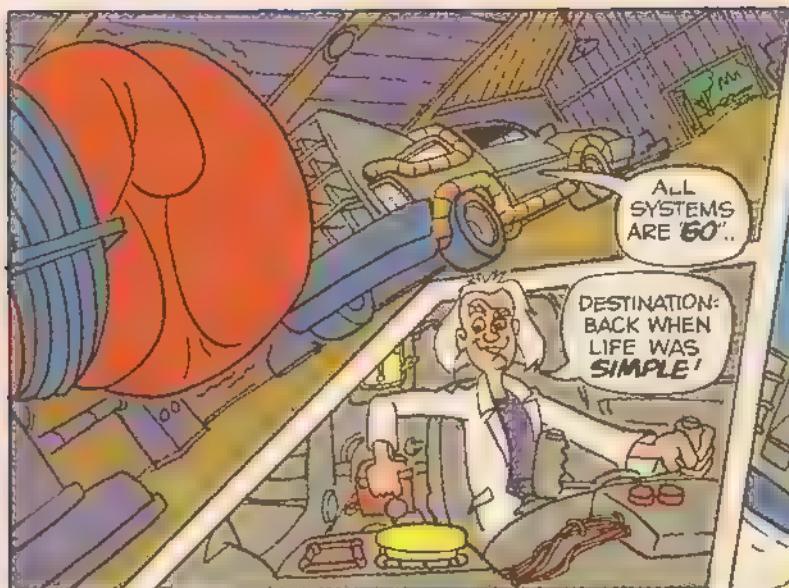
- ANCHOVIES
- MUSHROOMS
- OLIVES
- HAM
- BEEF
- CAVIAR
- GRAPES
- ONION
- TOMATO
- LEEK
- KIWI FRUIT
- TRUFFLES
- BUTTERSCOTCH
- PEANUTS
- CHOCOLATE
- RED HOT
- OREOS
- SPROUTS
- COFFEE BEANS
- CORN NUTS
- M&M'S

OKAY - HERE'S WHAT I NEED... ONE SUPER-LARGE, MEGA-DELUXE GIGANTOR PIZZA, WITH EXTRA MOZZARELLA ON TWO SLICES. ANOTHER SLICE WITH HALF MUSHROOMS AND HALF OLIVES.

THAT MEANS CUTTING THE OLIVES AND MUSHROOMS IN HALF, MIND YOU. I CHOKED VERY EASILY! ON THE NEXT SLICE, I WANT HAM, ANCHOVIES, KIWI FRUIT, ARTICHOKE ESCAROLE, FRESH TRUFFLES, CHOCOLATE SAUCE. DA VINCI COULDN'T DESIGN A PIZZA THIS COMPLEX!







WHAT IS IT WITH  
YOU PROTO HUMANS?  
YOU WANT TO EAT  
RAW MEAT ALL YOUR LIVES?  
I GIVE UP!

THE PLEISTOCENE PERIOD IS NOT THE  
DREAM VACATION I'D HOPED FOR.

WHAT AM I DOING ???

WHAP!! THAT'S THE TROUBLE  
WITH PREHISTORIC LIVING...

YIKES!

...THERE ARE TOO MANY THINGS  
LEFT TO INVENT! THE URGE TO  
THINK IS TOO STRONG!!

THERE MUST BE SOME  
TIME OR PLACE IN  
THE UNIVERSE  
WHERE NO THINKING  
IS REQUIRED...

...BUT WHERE?

MARTY... ARE YOU  
SURE EMMETT  
WILL SHOW UP HERE?

DOC SAID HE WAS  
COMING... AND HE NEVER  
BREAKS A PROMISE!

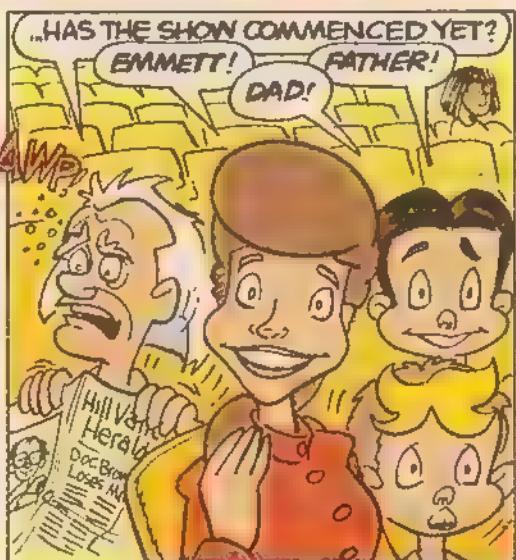
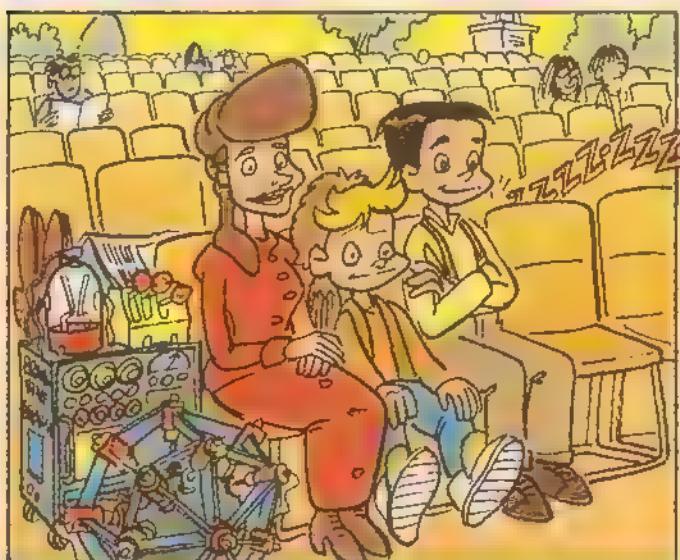
BOYS, DO YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO  
WHEN WE FIND YOUR FATHER?

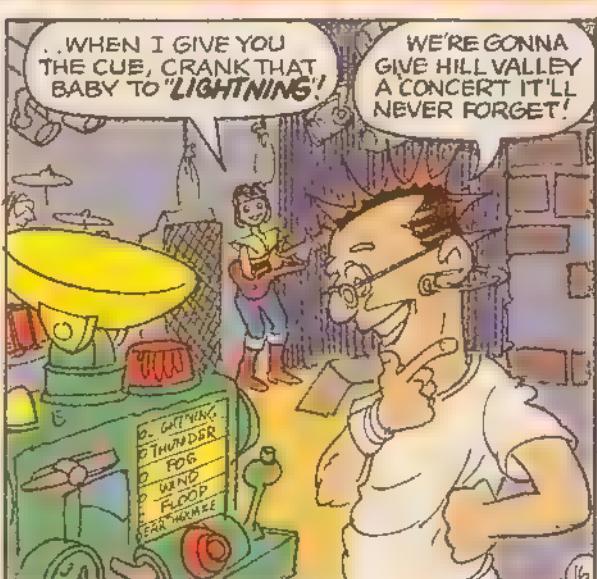
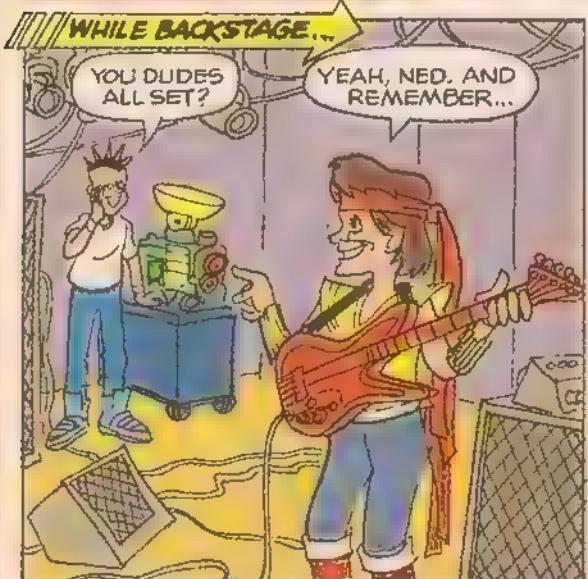
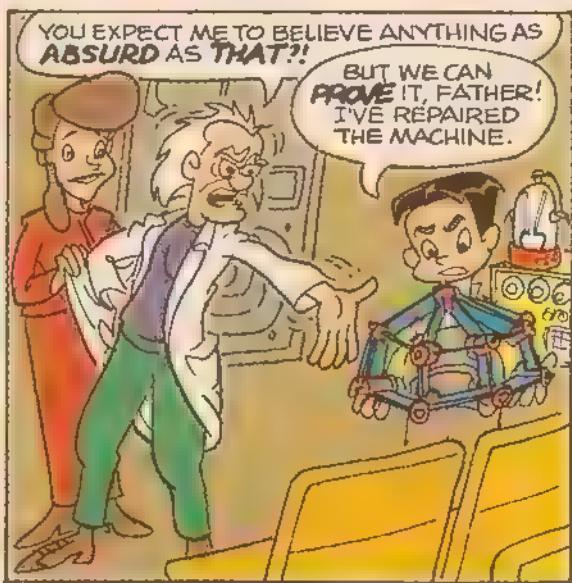
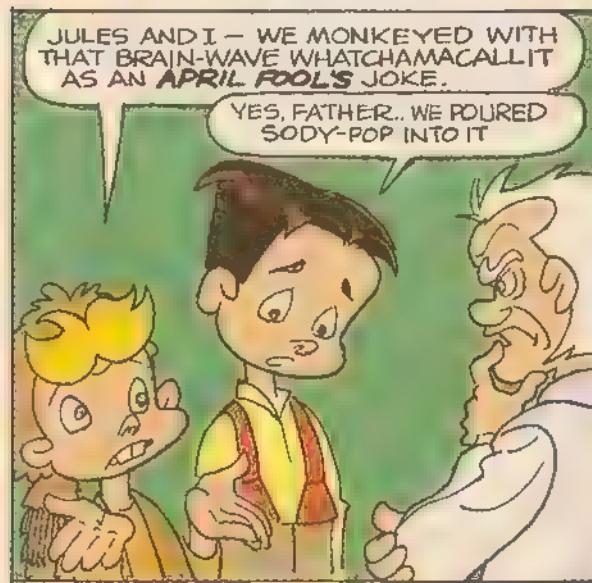
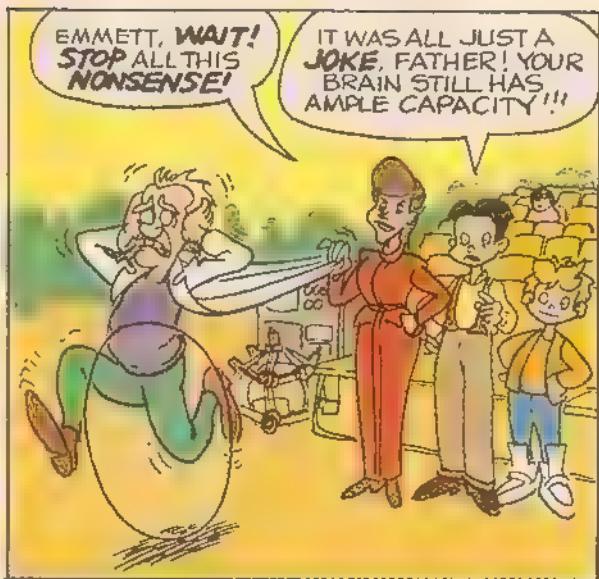
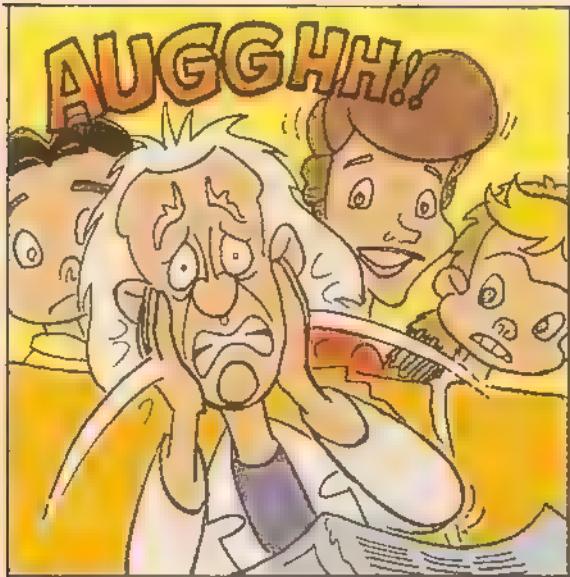
YES, MA'AM. WE CONFESS  
OUR YOUTHFUL PRANKERY  
VIS-A-VIS THE SABOTAGE OF  
HIS BRAINWAVE ANALYZER...

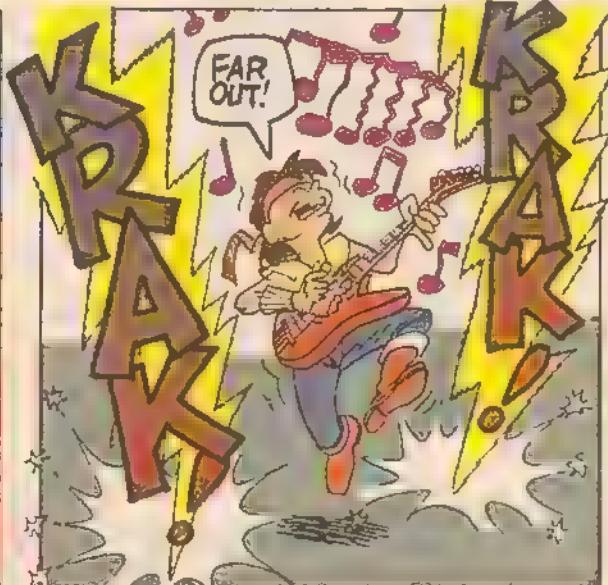
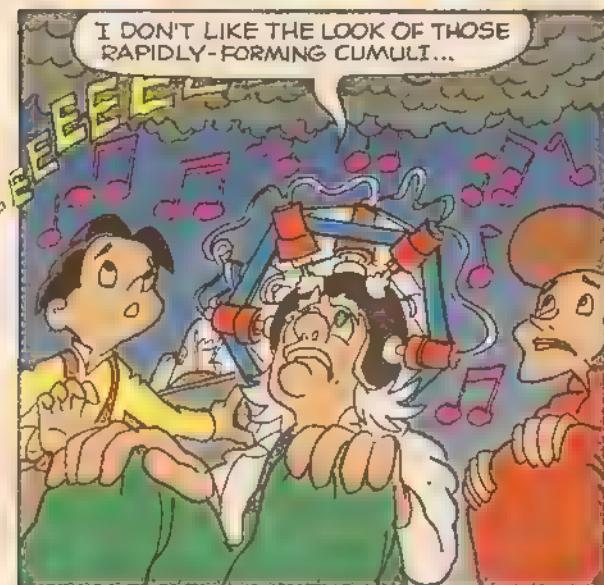
...THEN WE DUCK!

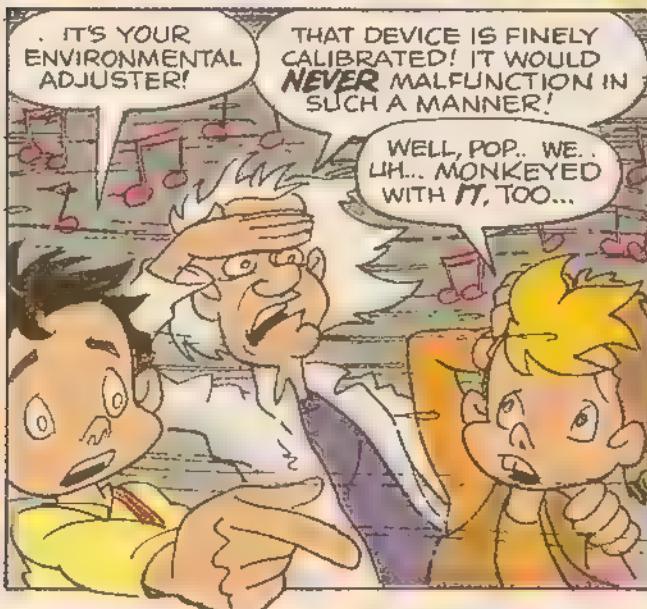
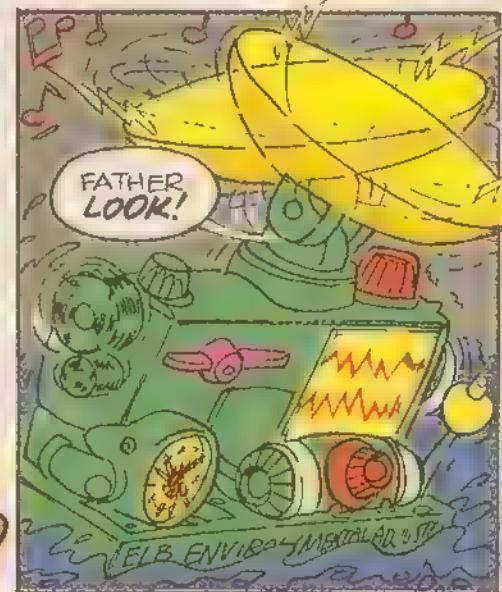
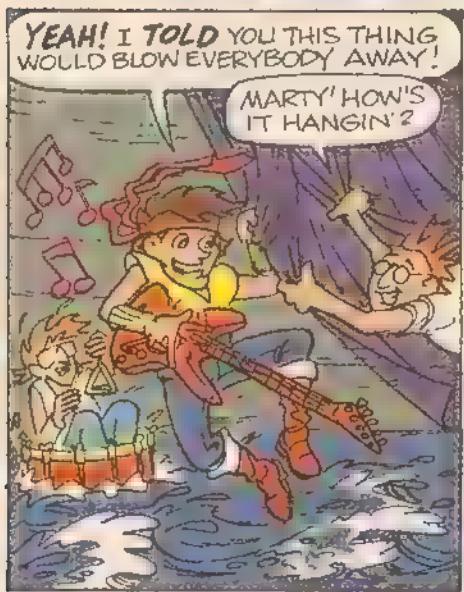
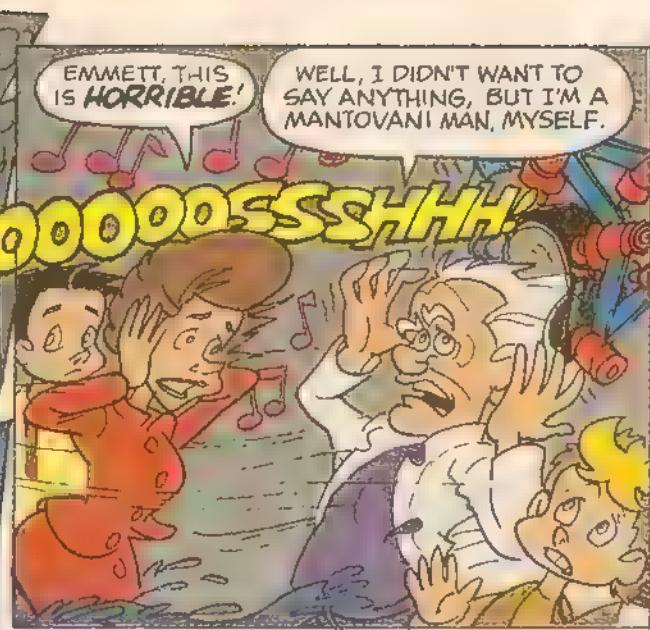
IN THE MEANTIME, JUST CHILL OUT AND  
ENJOY THE SHOW. YOU'D BETTER  
HURRY IF YOU WANT A GOOD SEAT!

...HAS THE SHOW COMMENCED YET?  
EMMETT!  
FATHER!  
DAD!



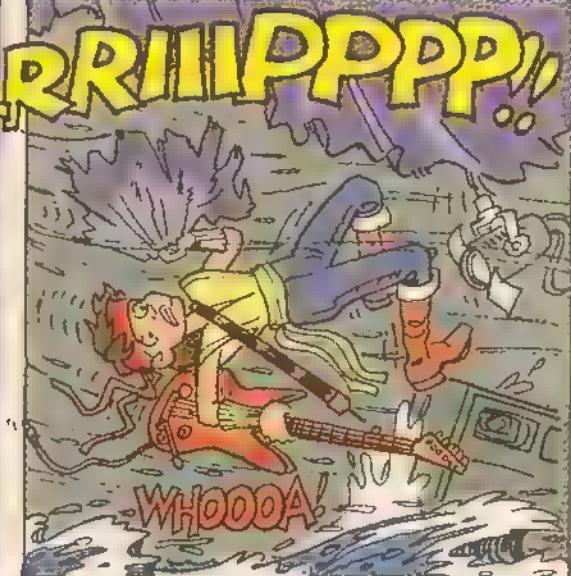




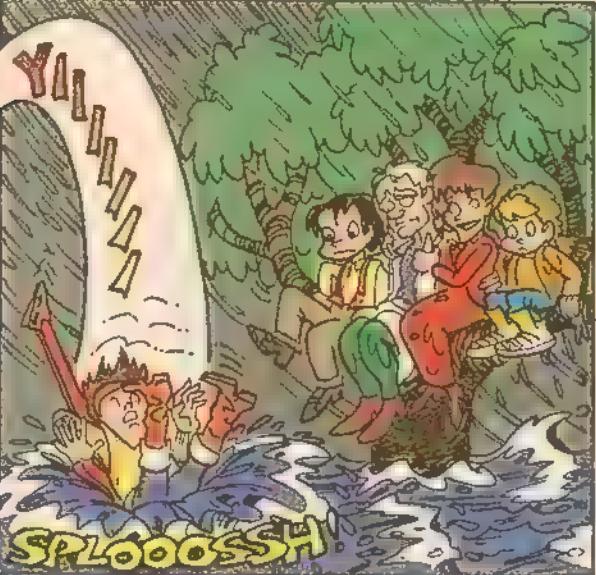


THIS ISN'T EXACTLY WHAT I MEANT WHEN I SAID, "LET 'ER RIP!"

RRRRP



YII



DOC, I'M SORRY! I'LL NEVER BORROW ANOTHER INVENTION WITHOUT ASKING PERMISSION!

IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT, MARTY.



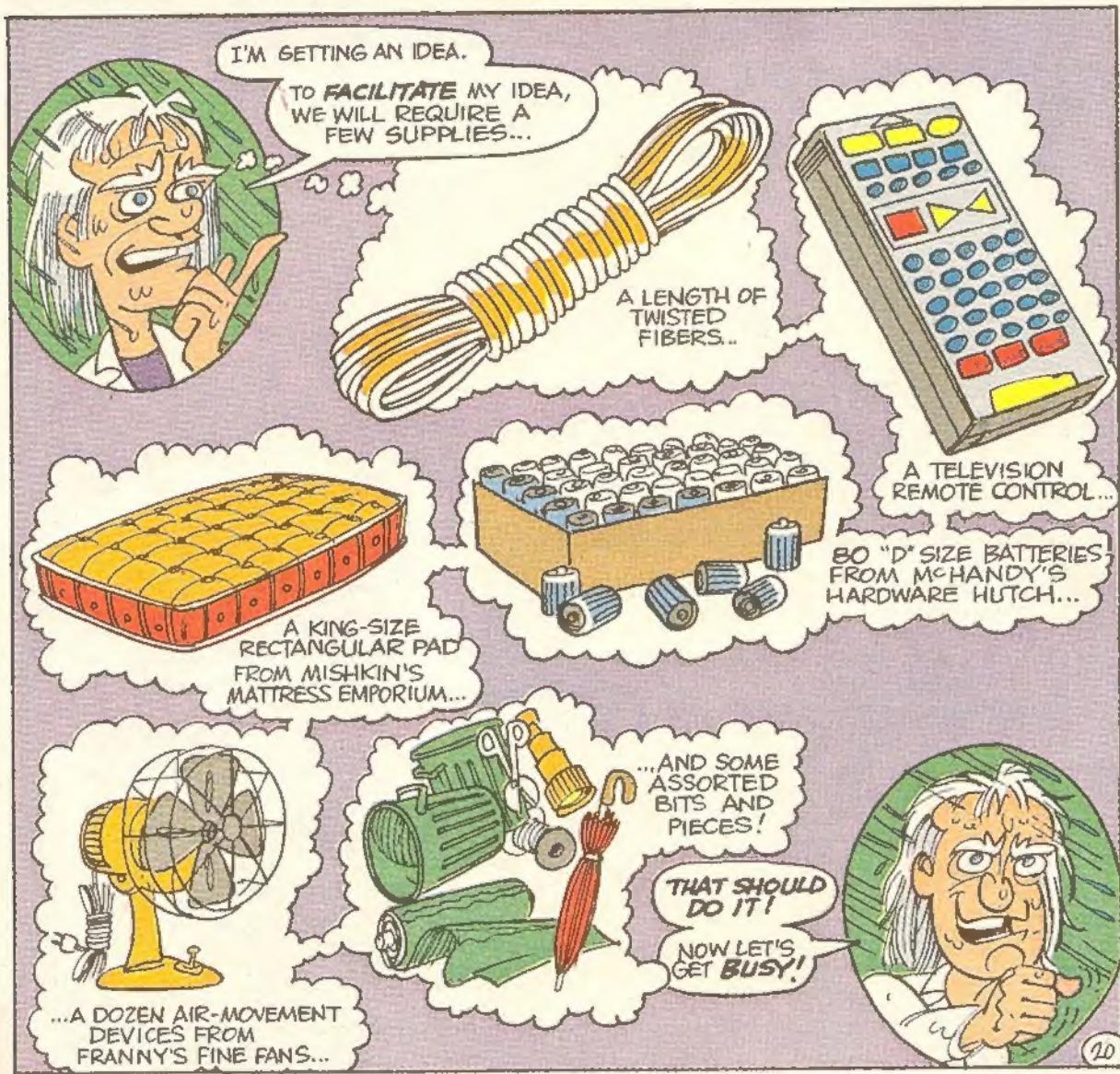
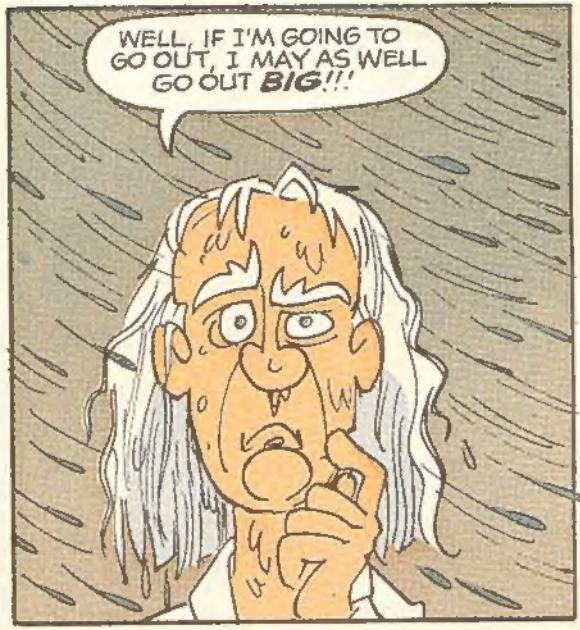
EMMETT -  
LOOK!!



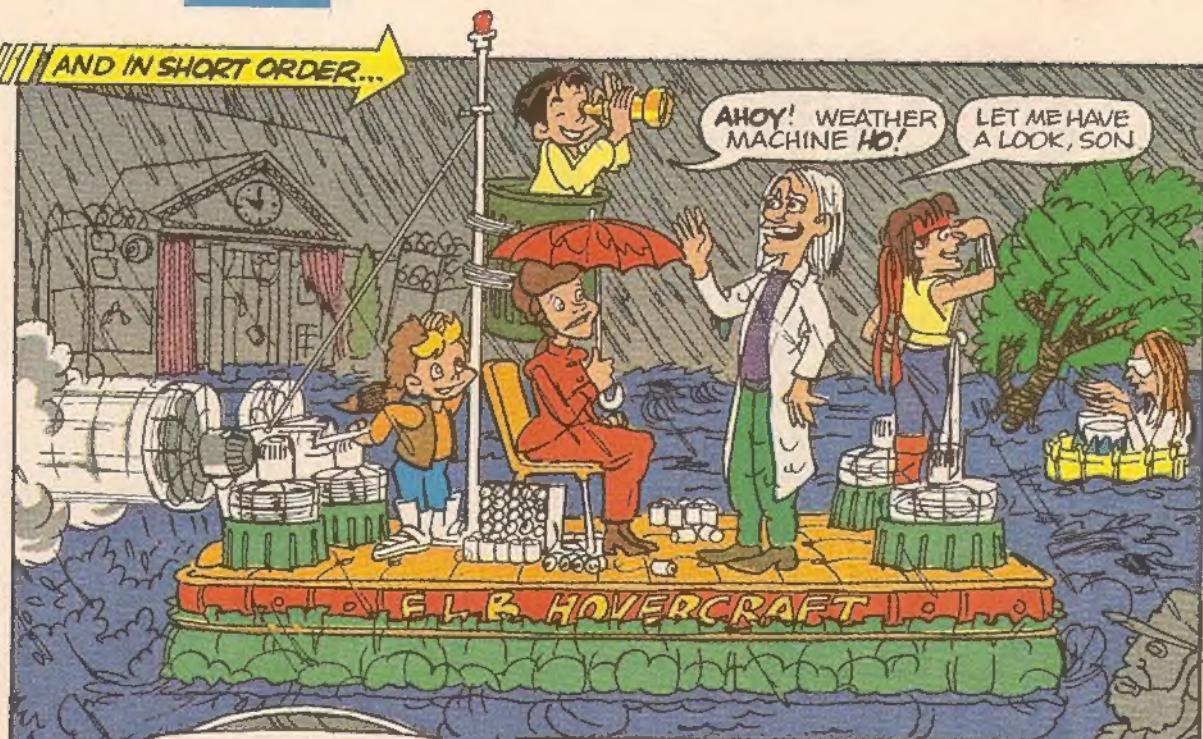
GREAT SCOTT! IF WE DON'T STOP THAT MACHINE, THE TOWN SQUARE AND THE REST OF HILL VALLEY WILL BE WASHED RIGHT OFF THE MAP!!

FATHER -  
YOU MUST  
THINK!!





AND IN SHORT ORDER...



AHOY! WEATHER  
MACHINE HO!

LET ME HAVE  
A LOOK, SON

EXCELLENT! ALTHOUGH  
THE CONTROLS HAVE  
BEEN DAMAGED...

...I SHOULD BE ABLE TO ADJUST  
THE OUTPUT BY TRIGGERING THE  
INFRARED **EMERGENCY OVERRIDE**  
DEVICE WITHIN THE BODY OF THE  
MACHINE.

BUT DOC - THAT'S  
AN **IMPOSSIBLE**  
SHOT!

NOT TO ONE WHO IS FAMILIAR WITH  
THE PHYSICAL PROPERTIES OF **LIGHT**...  
AND WHO SPENT MANY OF HIS  
COLLEGE LEISURE HOURS IN THE  
NEIGHBORHOOD **POCKET BILLIARDS**  
EMPORIUM!



